

Saucelito Weekly Herald.

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Saucelito Weekly Herald.

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THOS. P. WOODWARD, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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SAUCELITO, Saturday, August 17th

TRIALS OF SPEED.

The authorities of Sacramento, in order to add to the inducements offered to exhibitors and visitors, intend enforcing the laws prohibiting gambling during the continuance of the State Fair. This is a judicious move, and we would call the attention of the authorities of Petaluma to it, and suggest their adoption of the same rule while the Sonoma and Marin Agricultural Society have their exhibition. The strict observance of the law would prevent the possibility of any of the numerous visitors being fleeced by low gamblers and enable them to legitimately lose their money in wagers on the results of "Trials of Speed." The evil effects of gaming will thus be avoided, and at the same time good encouragement extended to the breeders of blooded stock.

To be sure, there are a few unreasoning, contrary people, who contend that the Legislature made a serious mistake in not imposing the same penalties for betting on horse races (or trials of speed) as for betting on elections. They are so cranky that they say they can see no difference in the respective morality of either mode of betting. It is well that this class of people have no weight, for should their ideas be enforced 'twould be the end of "Agricultural" Fairs. The principal attraction being withdrawn, what inducement could be offered to stock fanciers? It being a well-known fact that no one cares about seeing fine cattle, sheep or hogs, and good samples of grain on exhibition, our annual meetings would soon be classed among the things that were.

CALIFORNIA AS IT IS.

Every year California gives additional evidence of material growth and prosperity. Her products as well as her industries are rapidly on the increase, and all the substantial interests which consolidate the prosperity of a country are becoming more richly developed. The staples of other States are comparatively exclusive. Cotton virtually supports the South—commerce and manufacture the East, and agriculture the midland section. No part of the nation teems with such varied plenty as ours. The product of every other State belongs to us, while, independent of our vast mineral treasures, our soil yields a richer abundance than characterizes any other place. This year it is computed that six million gallons of wine, valued at \$5,000,000, will represent our vintage—the total capital invested in the business being estimated at \$30,000,000, yielding an income of nearly twenty per cent. But great as is our wine interest, it is not our paramount one. The sheep throughout the State is now numbered by millions, and two clips per year are frequently taken, whereas in most climates only one can be had. About 12,000,000 pounds is at present the yearly average of the wool we produce—with every promise of a large increase; and as to agriculture, our yield of grain and other staple products is so great that the leading markets of the world are sensibly affected by our exports. Enough is said, without reference to commercial and industrial matters, to show what a veritable garden of the world California is. No wonder that people who have once lived in it never feel happy elsewhere.

LEARNING BY EXPERIENCE.

Many valuable lessons have been learned by the experience of such wholesale dairy-men as Shafter and Howard, of Point Reyes. They have made many intelligent experiments in their work, and are now thoroughly informed on most subjects that pertain to the successful operation of the dairy farm. They have put up about one hundred miles of fencing on their great domain, and are still making improvements. It is their desire and expectation to obtain a revenue of one hundred thousand dollars per annum from their numerous dairies. Theoretically, they should do so now, but they fall far short of it, owing to the want of perfect facilities and thorough system. They have learned that it does not pay to raise feed generally for Fall feeding. It costs more than it is worth in increased yield of milk. The plan followed is to have the cows come in in the Fall about the time the new grass makes good feed, and continue them in milking until the feed fails in the Summer. They are, however, experimenting with the mesquite grass and alfalfa with promise of successful results. The mesquite, such as grows in Arizona and Sonora, is said to be very valuable fodder for fattening cattle. The Durham is found to be the only profitable stock to milk; while the Devon is raised for beef, producing the finest quality. Hogs are raised in large numbers, being fed on the buttermilk. The Berkshire is preferred on account of its rapid fattening characteristics. It is necessary to raise the breed that will be ready for market as soon as the heavy milking is over, otherwise they would cost too much to feed. This raising of hogs constitutes one of the chief elements of profit on the dairy. As Mr. Shafter says, "It is so in all business. The profits are made out of the fat ends."

AMERICAN MIGRATION TO EUROPE.

The exodus of rich Americans to Europe is one of the prominent features of our time. It is estimated that 150,000 of our citizens, including women and children, are now spending their Summer and their money beyond the Atlantic. Most of them go to stay a few months; very few to make their homes in the old country. Generally they understand no language save English, and their conversation is restricted mainly to travellers, servants and interpreters. They have little access to Continental society, and if they had, could not enjoy it. They rush from city to city, from cathedral to palace, and from ruin to gallery, with open guide-book, and when they come back they can talk of the Tuilleries and the Vatican, Venice and Pompeii, Dresden and Munich, in a manner to convince anybody that, for the credit of the United States, it would have been better they had stayed at home. Coarse in manners, lacking in knowledge and taste, and unwilling to remain long enough to learn something of the customs and spirit of foreign life, and thus improve their own education, they waste their money and furnish convincing proof to those who meet them that snobbery is not confined to the effete monarchies of Europe.

THE COMET HOAX.

The astronomers of Chicago have revamped the hoax of the comet that was coming last year to knock this earth into five particles, bury our tourists between the cliffs of Yosemite, or project those on the Sierras into boundless space. It came with all the assurance of Chicago, and the papers from one end of the country to the other greedily swallowed the hook. Editors hunted up old encyclopedias and copied learned bosh therefrom; wild conjectures of the possible and probable results made nervous men and women sleepless; the chemistry of gases was fearfully mixed; and visions of explosions toward the stars prevailed among the ignorant. The statement was internally weak; that one astronomer should leave his observatory to run to St. Petersburg and consult another was stupid; that the comet was 12½ degrees west of the Pole was only good for a given moment, yet no time was specified; and that it was visible

to the naked eye was a fact unverified by astronomers then watching the heavens. In fact, Chicago was short of news. When the Saucelito HERALD makes astronomical predictions, let the world "stand from under."

CONGRESSIONAL CANDIDATE.

The feeling evoked by the nomination of Hon. J. M. Coghlan for Congress, assures us that if a man who could be trusted to represent California in the Halls of Congress were nominated by the other party, he would achieve an easy victory. When the public welfare is at stake, mere consideration of party should be ignored, and the citizens should unite and elect a man who would be a true representative of the State. Mr. Coghlan's record proves that he represented himself alone; that his labors were confined exclusively to the advancement of the interests of himself and his personal friends, regardless of party, while those of other citizens were sacrificed or disregarded.

With Mr. George Pearce, we think, could be safely entrusted the interests of our District and with them those of the entire State. Should his name, or that of any other good man, be brought forward, we feel assured that he would be elected by a far larger majority than that received by Mr. Coghlan last year. "Mare Island tickets" are not in fashion this year—full-sized ones having taken their place.

The Republicans of San Francisco have done well not to rely solely on the strength of their party in making their nomination for Congressman. They have realized in good time that it is necessary for them to go into the coming fight with clean hands and a leader unquestionably above the control of petty or great tricksters and wire-pullers. Politics had reached a crisis in San Francisco, when the people would surely have bolted all tickets and party lines, and declared for an independent candidate, if the Republican party had not put forth its best energies to sustain the high character of the community. Charles Clayton has served the public long and well. He has been a member of the Legislature, Board of Supervisors and an officer of the Custom House, discharging his duties always with signal business ability, and never meeting with the breath of suspicion. He is pronounced openly against the infamous Goat Island measure, and is in favor of a competing Transcontinental Railroad. His name will add much to the power of the Republican party and will ensure its success.

A PROPOSITION has been made to the San Francisco Board of Education by a man who wishes to build a telegraph line from his dwelling to the public school houses for the purpose of teaching the business of telegraphy to the scholars. The only condition he exacts in return is that he and his daughter be engaged at a salary to be agreed upon. Would it not be well to introduce instruction in other trades among the studies now pursued? The business of telegraphing employs but a limited number of operators, and it would be wrong to confine all the scholars to this single trade. Why not institute the study of some generally useful trade—blacksmith or carpenter, or some other trade that will at once give the scholar available knowledge and the "Professor" a position?

A WRITER in an Iowa paper says that the only way to stop wife beating, which is fearfully common in that State, would be to emancipate women the same as the negroes have been. He also suggests that every wife beater be arrested as crazy and have a hearing before the Commissioner of Lunacy.

A GENTLEMAN walked into a hotel, the other day, and looking up at a barometer which hung on the wall, said: "I guess that's right; it's about 6 o'clock," and proceeded to set the hands of his watch to correspond with the position of the index of the barometer. He left satisfied.

The question why ladies wear such unsightly humps on their backs was satisfactorily solved the other day. A lady leaving home to spend a night with a friend was asked by her husband if she was not going to take any baggage. "No," she replied, "I have left off the newspapers and have my brush and comb and other things in their place."

The New Army Uniform.

The Board of Army Officers, appointed to recommend a new uniform for the army, have made a report on the subject, which has been adopted by the Secretary of War. The descriptive circular and lithographic plates describing how the uniforms are to be made up will be issued as soon as possible. The uniforms are to be as follows:

The full dress for officers will consist of a double-breasted frock coat of dark blue cloth, the skirt to extend from one-half to three-fourths the distance from the hip joints to the bend of the knee. The pants of the staff officers will be of dark blue cloth, without stripe, welt, or cord; and for all regimental officers of cavalry, artillery and infantry, light blue cloth, with one and a half inch stripe, welted at the edges and of similar color to that of the facings of their respective arms, except infantry, which will be dark blue. The General will wear two rows of buttons on the breast of his coat, twelve in each row, placed by fours; stand-up collar; three small buttons on the cuffs. The Lieutenant General will dress the same as the General, except he will have ten buttons in each row instead of twelve. Major Generals nine buttons, grouped by threes. Brigadier Generals eight buttons, grouped by pairs. Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel, and Major nine buttons in each row, placed at equal distance; upper half of the cuffs to be ornamented with three double stripes of gold, braid running the length of the cuff. Captain, First and Second Lieutenants, and additional Second Lieutenants seven buttons in each row, and two stripes on the cuff. The uniform for enlisted men in the infantry will be a single-breasted dark blue blouse, piped with sky blue collar, and skirt faced with sky blue, and number of regiment in yellow metal in middle of facing on the collar; the skirt on each side of the opening behind to be faced with sky blue, ornamented with four buttons. For artillerymen the facings will be scarlet; for cavalry and light artillery facings of yellow; the pants for enlisted men will be of sky blue mixture of the pattern now worn. The full dress hat for General and staff officers will be a chapeau; for officers of light artillery and cavalry, black felt helmet with gold cords and tassels and gilt trimmings. For all other officers dark blue cloth hat, ornamented with gold braid and trimmings; for enlisted men of light artillery and cavalry, black felt helmet with cords and tassels of mohair, red for light artillery and yellow for cavalry. For all other enlisted men blue cloth hat, ornamented with mohair braid of the same color as the facings of the coat. In addition to the above, officers will have a forage cap of blue cloth, chasseur pattern, and the enlisted men a cap of plain blue cloth, without braid. The General-in-Chief will wear three white ostrich feathers for a plume; other Generals and staff officers three black ostrich feathers. Regimental officers of foot artillery and infantry, cock's feathers, to rise five inches above the top of the cap, red for artillery and white for infantry; officers of light artillery and cavalry, horse hair plume, red for artillery and yellow for cavalry; enlisted artillery men a white poupon, infantrymen white, ordnance men crimson; engineer troops, red with white top; light artillerymen red, and cavalrymen yellow. Generals only will wear epaulettes. Other officers will wear shoulder-knaps, with the following insignia of rank: Colonel, silver embroidered eagle; Lieutenant Colonel, two silver embroidered leaves; Major, two gold embroidered leaves; Captain, two silver embroidered bars; First Lieutenant, one bar; Second Lieutenant, plain. The overcoats for officers will be of dark blue cloth, and for enlisted men sky blue cloth. Sashes will no longer be worn by officers below the grade of Brigadier General, or by non-commissioned officers. The new uniform must be worn after December 1st, but officers will be permitted to wear it before that time.

The Man, the Mare, and Maggie Haggerty.

From the Troy Times.
Down in Tarrytown there was to be a trotting match. A mare called "Josie Mansfield" was entered, and Mr. Lawrence entered against her a mare under the name of "Maggie Haggerty"—after a local belle of that name. Whereupon the human Maggie Haggerty purchased a horse-whip and went for Mr. Lawrence "hot foot." He let her wallop him until she was tired, but when her brother came up and knocked him down he thought patience had ceased to be a virtue, and in turn knocked the brother down. Then came a tailor, who is "sweet" on Maggie—not the mare, you know—and that tailor knocked the unhappy horseman down, and while the latter lay prone upon the ground, Maggie, having got rested, went for him again. "I'll teach you to name a mare after me, and post it on the same bill with a mare called 'Josie Mansfield,'" she exclaimed. "Do you mean to say I'm like Josie Mansfield?" It isn't a sure thing that poor Lawrence wouldn't have been killed if the town Constable, or somebody else, had not interfered. But somebody did interfere, and Lawrence was rescued. Subsequently Maggie and her brother and her lover were arraigned before the bar of justice and put through to the tune of fifteen dollars each, with the alternative of six months in the penitentiary. All this because a gentleman thought to compliment a woman, we mean, by naming his mare after her. How that mare was insulted! She ought to kick Lawrence the next time he goes into her stall. Then his punishment will be complete.

The strength of the various political parties in the German Parliament is given as follows: National Liberals, 116 members (or 30.6 per cent. of the whole House); Centre, 66 (17.4 per cent.); Conservatives, 52 (13.7 per cent.); Fortschrittmen, 45 (11.9 per cent.); German Imperialists, 36 (9.5 per cent.); Liberal Imperialists, 32 (8.4 per cent.); Poles, 13 (3.4 per cent.); Independent members, including Socialists, Republicans and Particularists, 18 (4.7 per cent.). The proportion of the Liberal element is 59.9 per cent.; of the Conservative element, 34.5 per cent. Among the National Liberals the proportion of Evangelicals is 84.4; of Catholics, 12.9, and of Jews, 2.5.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

**One of the Boys in Blue—"Horse-shoe Bill"—
Hard Treatment—Uncle Sam's Taskmaster
Complained Of.**

We noticed, a few days ago, a peculiar voice in Beltrude's store. Stepping up to the little group of men standing about, we discovered that the faint, subdued, yet labored whisper, came from the lips of an apparently strong man. It could be seen at a glance that he was one of those who have suffered many hardships, and was now realizing the inevitable results of exposure or physical injury. Among such men the most interesting characters can be found, provided one has a taste for digging into human foibles and unearthing the peculiarities of their character and the wonderful vicissitudes of their lives.

We heard at once that this man was trying to make known some complaint, and that he considered himself an ill-used person. Inquiry brought out his whole story, which we condense briefly for our readers, rather as a small contribution from the real romance of life than as a production of literary merit or a fact of general interest. It must be interesting in as far as it develops one side of that perversity of human character which makes the wanderer a perpetual adventurer.

His name is Henry Buckland. He was born in St. Petersburg, about forty-six years ago. In 1838 he came to the United States. His occupation as a sailor brought him in contact with the recruiting officers of the Navy, who soon induced him to enlist in the American service. He was on board the *Ocho* when Monterey was taken by the United States forces, and assisted in raising the stars and stripes on Telegraph Hill, then overlooking Yerba Buena. Soon after this event he went to live upon Angel Island, "taking up" a piece of land, which he afterwards abandoned. Crossing over to Horse Shoe Bay between Punta de los Caballos and what is now known as Lime Point, he found an old sailor who, like himself, had had an eventful experience. There, as fishermen, fishermen and boatmen, they lived several years, with every opportunity to enrich themselves, but availing themselves only slightly of their advantages. The reminiscences of that life would fill a portfolio for a writer of fiction, and would make, without polish or invention, an intensely interesting story of truth, that is stranger than fiction.

Henry and "Horse Shoe Bill" have seen many a novel acted out before them, and they are still here in our quiet town, ready to spin yarns that are history in fact, though unrecorded. We have heard old settlers tell the tales of those days, and in them our two characters figure extensively.

William Crosby, better known as "Horse Shoe Bill," landed in San Francisco in 1849, off the *Corcoran*, which has since become a part of the foundation of the lower part of the city. He, with Henry Buckland, lived in a little shanty-house, in those days—hid away in the wrinkle of the great toe of Tamalpais. The Indians used to congregate about them in large numbers, and the *Caballeros* of the country further north used frequently to make visits to their abode. Bill lived thus eighteen years, and put on the name of the bay as one would put on an old garment, only he cannot put it off now. He had six hens in 1850. He sold eggs at one dollar apiece, starting on the scales he made over five hundred dollars in six months. He had no difficulty whatever in getting his money for them. He discovered that ground buckwheat was an excellent article of chicken feed. Several vessels had been wrecked in the Golden Gate, and from their cargoes large quantities of stored, buck wheat, etc., and liquors floated ashore in Richardson's Bay. Saucelito and the cañons of Tamalpais became storerooms for the wreckers, who appropriated without opposition all that they found adrift. Rum and gin were plenty, and the Indians came from all parts as far north as Tomales Bay, for the purpose of feasting and laying up supplies. There was many an orgie by moonlight then, and the still night air was made to resound with heathenish songs. Of course Henry and Bill got their share of good gin and it was like water in the camp. Straws were not plentiful then. A tule reed was a substitute frequently resorted to for purposes of suction, but often a gubnet was used to pierce the sides of the casks and then the stem of a clay pipe was inserted—why? let the reader guess. Some old stories tell about a great cask with a faucet and a tin cup, pulled to it, and how the people came fifty miles to help themselves to the gin and the rum; and of course they had a "good time." Those were certainly the "flush times" of Horse Shoe Bay.

Then again, who has not heard Bill tell about his cats? Said he one day to us—"Do you know that you can never raise more than fourteen cats?" We thought he was quizzing us and looked rather amused at the question.

"No," said he, looking wisely, and as though laboring mentally under the influence of some great superstition; "you never can raise more than fourteen cats! I know it! Why? I tried it more than ten years and raised all the cats I could, but I never could get more than fourteen to stay together. Whether they died or ran away I don't know; but I

do know that you can't get more than fourteen cats at any one time! It's mighty strange!" he concluded, wiping his brow and looking half scared at his own experience. You cannot beat that idea out of his head. He knows it!

He remained in the old shanty until a few years ago; but Henry left long before. The experience the latter had had in the navy finally led him to enlist in General Carleton's command at the breaking out of the Rebellion. He served through the war manfully. At Fort Craig, in New Mexico, while on picket duty, he was shot in the lower part of the right leg. The ball he still carries with him in his body. He says he recollects Col. Cremony there, when he was charging about with his famous toast as an open sesame to the gates of victory—"May the Lord love us and not call for us too soon," that was what made victory perch on our standard. "And then what a fine shot he was! Why he could beat all of us! He fired his carbine twenty-five times at a target eight feet square, twelve hundred yards off! Just think of it! And he hit it nearly every time! Why! we couldn't begin to do it. And he was an awful fighter, too. He is a Frenchman, isn't he?" We said we claimed for him a birthplace in New England.

"Bo!" said Henry, with evident admiration for the hero, depicted on his countenance.

Henry went to work a month ago at Point Caballo. General McPherson sent him with a letter of instruction to Uncle Sam's task master, predicting that some light work might be found for him. They set him to work picking and shovelling and wheeling a wheelbarrow. He tried his best, but it was hard on a man with a bullet in his lungs festering away at his very vitals. His voice is almost gone, and his periodical hemorrhages are becoming alarming in frequency and violence. The other day his task master, so he says, complained because he did not do more work. He tried to urge him to wheel more dirt to the embankment. This exasperated a worn out mind and irritated his feelings. His friend, an old comrade, and he agreed to leave immediately, and now they are in Saucelito. If Henry's story is worthy of credence the true solution for his difficulties ought to be in obtaining a pension. It is a shame to see an old soldier wheezing and spitting blood over work that makes strong and able men sweat. And if he has been forced to leave by overwork, his case ought to be looked into and righted by the punishment of the one who is to blame. His story at least is an interesting one.

A PERSEVERING SPORTSMAN.—Charles Kaeding, of San Francisco, has spotted a glorious salmon trout in a pool near the Laguna, eight miles from this place. He has been twice unsuccessful in the attempt to land it. Twice he has made expeditions to capture the wished for prize, and has had the tantalizing satisfaction of leaving several hooks in its mouth and body. He was on the ground like a heron and a hero last Wednesday. He vows he will yet get that fish. He would give twenty dollars for it, provided he might have the pleasure of "playing" himself. If he should happen to get hold of another just like it and spend an hour in subduing it by a skillful manipulation of his reel and rod, how he would be disappointed—poor fellow! when he should find out that he had not yet recovered his lost hooks and patience. He will get that fish, and we are ready to stake something on it—for instance our share in it after its capture against any other fish he is going to catch and send around to our sanctum, where trout always find an asylum and a peaceful resting place. We keep a private grave yard for trout. We are assured that trout would rather be buried with us than with those promiscuous friends who are always like importunate heirs clamoring at the heels of a successful sportsman. We know that trout would rather be dressed in their grave by our undertaker than be splashing around in cold water on the mountain side. We make no charge for burial services, and will notice the deaths gratis.

THE HUNTERS IN THEIR GLORY.—The hunting parties this year are meeting with good luck. We gave a brief account last week of the movements and fortunes of the Angel Island party. We traced them up to their departure from Tamalpais to Olema. We have since learned that they were invited to camp and hunt on the grounds of Judge O. L. Shafter, on what is known as the Home Ranch, on the west side of the ridge that forms the backbone of Point Reyes. They were very successful, having at last accounts shot one deer each day. Capt. Craigie came down during the week and as he returned. Of course he came on business, or to get something that he had forgotten—perhaps they had got out of medicine in camp.

The party that left here two weeks ago in which were Mr. Thomas Nye, G. Frank Smith and Charles Sansavain, encountered a large party that had been made up at San Rafael and were encamped at the Lagunitas on the side of Tamalpais. There were about thirty ladies and gentlemen, who extended an invitation to the San Francisco party to join them, in doing which they were not loth or bashful. Lieut. Governor Pacheco was among the number. It is useless to say that the shades of our favorite mountain valleys never were enjoyed by a more jolly party. When the party returned this week to their houses and their business, they did it with reluctant will, notwithstanding the many trophies they bore from the field.

ON THE WAYS.—The schooner *Sovereign*, which split her keel by running on a reef near San Diego, is now on the ways at Old Saucelito for repairs.

OLEMA REPUBLICAN RATIFICATION MEETING.—On the evening of the 7th inst., a large and enthusiastic meeting was held at the School House, Olema, Marin County, for the purpose of hearing Mr. Pitt on the Labor Question, and for organizing a Grant and Wilson Labor Club.

Mr. Pitt explained in a lengthy and very satisfactory manner the reasons why Grant and Wilson should be supported in preference to Greeley and Brown, and regretted that through the treachery of Greeley and party, the labor men of the country were cheated. He considered the farmers the real labor men of the country, and urged the necessity of organization. At the close of his remarks the following gentlemen were elected officers of the Olema Grant and Wilson Club: Omar Jewell, President; John Nelson, Vice-President; Wm. Friedlander, Secretary.

SAUCELITO METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—The work on the new Church in this place has nearly been completed. During the next week it will be furnished neatly and commodiously. This is the pioneer institution of its kind in Saucelito, and as such is worthy of special notice, and the encouragement of the citizens. It will be opened for Divine service on Sunday, August 25th. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Dr. Thomas, of San Francisco. Services will commence at noon. A cordial invitation is extended to the inhabitants of Saucelito and vicinity to attend, also to Methodists and other Christian friends of San Francisco and elsewhere. The occasion will go down, be a distinctive mark in the history of our progress.

WATER FOR SAUCELITO.—A recent survey made by Col. Bulkley establishes the fact, that a supply of water can be secured for this place that will furnish one hundred thousand gallons daily. This quantity is in addition to the never-failing springs in the Santa Rosa Cañon, and flows from the watersheds inclined toward this cañon. The contour of the land is such, that reservoirs can be constructed at comparatively small expense, and the water held at an elevation of two hundred and fifty feet above tide-water.

A FLYING VISIT.—Lieut. Halloran arrived in San Francisco on Saturday from Camp Wright with several soldiers in his custody, who had been sentenced by Court Marshal to imprisonment on Alcatraz Island. He revisited his old quarters at Angel Island and returned to Fort Wright on Tuesday.

STAGE LINE HOLD OUT.—Mr. Burge of Bolinas has purchased the stage line of Miller & Co. He will hereafter run it in connection with his hotel at the Point. We bespeak for him the good will of the public.

LABOR UNION AT BOLINAS. On the 8th inst., a Labor Union was organized at Bolinas and the following officers elected: B. Clark, President; W. Case, Vice-President; and T. W. Flinnery, Secretary.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

THERE were 66 deaths last week, 33 males and 23 females.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIR has delivered two lectures at Maguire's Opera House.

A LAD named Whalen while playing with powder had both of his eyes blown out.

THE *Montana* arrived from Panama on the 13th. She brought no news of importance.

H. CORBYN, who was arrested charged with firing his saloon, was released on \$5,000 bail.

A CHINESE burglar was arrested on Monday night and a lot of stolen silver were found on him.

THE Chief of Police reports 11,635 as the number of arrests for the fiscal year ending June 30th.

AN Foo stole a silver watch from Ah Sue, and then shot Ah Sue for demanding the return of it.

A GAMBLER named E. Kingsbury committed suicide on Saturday by shooting himself through the heart.

A SAILOR refused to pay a boatman an exorbitant fare and was stabbed. The boatman was arrested.

A HOODLUM named Bryan was arrested in Auburn and brought to San Francisco, charged with murdering a Chinaman.

JUPON Kelley, of Philadelphia, delivered a speech on Tuesday evening to a crowded Republican meeting at Platt's Hall.

A WOMAN suing for a divorce was not satisfied with the law's delays and hoped to hurry up matters by shooting her husband. She did not succeed.

A MAN named Lapierre, who was arrested for beating a woman, felt so mean that he tried to hang himself. Unfortunately he did not succeed.

ON Sunday A. Butzley attempted to make a balloon ascension from Woodward's Gardens. The balloon exploded, took fire and there was no fatal accident to record.

PROPER MODE OF EXTINGUISHING KEROSENE LAMPS. Explosions of kerosene lamps are frequently produced in the attempt to extinguish them by blowing down the chimney. This is a very dangerous practice, and should always be avoided. The desired result will be accomplished much more certainly and safely by giving a sharp and rather prolonged puff exactly at right angles to the top of the chimney. The draft thus created draws the flame away from the wick, when the carbonic acid immediately below the departing flame also extinguishes the red hot charred end of the wick.

A SENTIMENTAL lady, who is partially deaf, was a witness in a St. Louis court recently and, on taking the stand, put a trumpet to her ear. The District Attorney, supposing it necessary to apply his mouth to the trumpet in interrogating the witness, advanced with graceful alacrity for the purpose, when the lady, mistaking his intentions, blushing exclaimed, "Oh! good gracious! don't kiss me!" The abashed lawyer fell back precipitately, and examined the witness from the usual distance, amid the audible tittering of the spectators.

THE following note was sent to an undertaker by a negro, whose wife had just died: "Sir—my Wif is ded and Wants to be berried terrorr. At woner klok. U nose wair to dig the Hole—by the side Of my two Ther wifas—Let it be deep!"

PACIFIC SLOPE.

THREE vessels are loading with wheat at Vallejo. A GOLDMINE bank will soon be opened in Sacramento.

A GREELEY Club numbering 60 members has been formed in San Jose.

Two men were fined \$35 dollars each in Oakland for cutting oak trees.

THE Indians in Utah have commenced shooting men and stealing cattle.

SAN DIEGO shipped \$715,000 worth of bullion to San Francisco during the week ending 10th inst.

PARTIES of diamond hunters are leaving the southern part of the State in search of the precious gems.

A GOLD and silver mine with a thirty-two foot vein assaying \$400 per ton has been found in Montana.

THE Republicans are firing off salutes throughout the country in celebrating the North Carolina election.

A TEAMSTER named Cyrus Barnett and both his horses was killed by a stroke of lightning near Prescott, Arizona.

A LAD named Andrews while gunning near Chrysal Spring, killed himself by the accidental discharge of his gun.

THE hotel keepers of Petaluma publish a card in the *Crescent*, pledging themselves not to advance their charges during the time of the Fair.

THE famous Easterly farm, near Millerton, Fresno county, yielded nearly 4,000,000 pounds of wheat this season. Its proprietor proposes to put in upward of 12,000 acres of wheat next season.

A BMAST DOG. A few days ago a gentleman named Needham went to the River Lea to bathe, taking with him a favorite retriever dog, and having undressed himself, deposited his clothes, containing a valuable gold watch and a considerable sum in money, on the bank, leaving them in charge of the dog, with injunctions to mind them. This he did somewhat too faithfully to be pleasant, for Mr. Needham, having had his bath, emerged from the water, and advanced toward his clothes with the intention of dressing himself, which the dog, which was a young one, and did not recognize his master without clothes, would by no means permit, and related all his attempts to possess himself of them. In this dilemma Mr. Needham returned to the water, and by dint of repeated whistling and calling to the dog, at length coaxed him to leave his charge and go to him, but no sooner had the dog left his clothes than some men, who must have been lurking near and witnessed what has been described between the dog and his master, pounced upon the clothes and ran off with them. Mr. Needham shouted to them to come back, but of course without avail, and situated as he was, he could not pursue them, so there was nothing for it but to remain where he was, which he did till at length some boating men came by, to whom he related what had occurred, and they, taking compassion upon his unfortunate predicament, kindly lent him a pair of boating trousers and coat, with which he was enabled to reach home, but up to the present time he has not been able to discover anything of his missing property.—*London Telegraph.*

TABLE OF DISTANCES

From Saucelito, as Traveled at Present.

	Miles		Miles
To San Francisco	5	To Tennessee Valley	3
.. Reed Ranch	6	.. the Lighthouse	3 1/2
.. San Rafael	12 1/2	.. Olema	30
.. Bolinas	23	.. Petaluma	31

We understand that the Saucelito Land and Ferry Company are now prepared to sell Villa Lots and Residences; also Business Places, giving a perfect title, free from all incumbrances, on most reasonable terms.

NOTICE. The old Saucelito Land and Dry Dock Company are now prepared to sell property for Villa Residences or Business purposes, or moderate terms, with perfect title.

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Business Lots on Favorable Terms.

FOR SALE in Block Station (16), Turkey Valley varying in size from 75 to 65 feet frontage. Apply to H. A. COBB, President, S. L. & F. Co.

FOR RENT.

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**ABSTRACT OF TITLE
AND
CERTIFICATES OF SEARCH
TO
LANDS IN MARIN COUNTY.**

HAVING MADE AN ABSTRACT OF the lands in Marin County, and carefully indexed and posted them upon each piece of property to which they relate, whether portions of a RANCHO, lots in SAN RAFAEL, or SAUCELITO—I am prepared to make abstracts with accuracy, completeness and despatch. W. H. J. BROOKS, 621 Clay street, San Francisco.

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SAUCELITO.**

CONSTANTINE, PROPRIETOR.

Picnics supplied with Milk, Squabs, Eggs, Fresh Oysters, etc. Terms reasonable. Saddle Horses, Shooting and Boating, Dancing Platform Free. "Take the Shell Road."

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OF EVERY description, done at the office of the Saucelito Herald.

Taxable Property.

The equalized assessment roll of Sacramento has not been received by the State Board. The following list shows the county returns in 1871 and 1872. The returns for 1871 are equalized. Those for 1872 are not.

County.	1871.	1872.
Alameda.....	12,393,324	39,705,245
Alpine.....	387,560	536,698
Amador.....	2,130,930	5,514,422
Butte.....	4,521,830	7,290,900
Calaveras.....	1,089,006	1,510,153
Colusa.....	4,406,549	8,140,410
Contra Costa.....	3,250,311	7,550,231
Del Norte.....	177,377	686,725
El Dorado.....	2,148,523	2,402,143
Fresno.....	3,329,158	6,287,161
Humboldt.....	2,532,911	5,934,035
Inyo.....	820,285	1,530,321
Kern.....	2,174,393	2,800,600
Klamath.....	456,825	608,901
Lake.....	1,006,815	1,791,370
Lassen.....	613,377	932,337
Los Angeles.....	6,388,022	10,800,000
Marin.....	3,272,087	11,487,807
Mariposa.....	1,231,474	1,464,807
Mendocino.....	2,814,191	5,314,089
Merced.....	3,166,203	7,264,245
Monterey.....	332,741	462,295
Napa.....	3,732,235	12,131,880
Nevada.....	3,890,456	8,166,688
Nye.....	5,181,587	7,996,053
Placer.....	4,199,185	6,870,111
Plumas.....	1,515,463	2,307,286
Sacramento.....	11,352,050	20,314,270
San Bernardino.....	1,067,085	1,446,281
San Diego.....	2,530,957	2,464,300
San Francisco.....	104,991,359	297,885,242
San Joaquin.....	8,994,306	20,375,562
San Luis Obispo.....	2,232,339	3,642,269
San Mateo.....	1,996,311	10,907,470
Santa Barbara.....	2,309,928	6,003,573
San Cruz.....	12,124,325	30,021,364
Shasta.....	2,997,527	7,180,820
Siskiyou.....	1,212,696	1,544,189
Sierra.....	2,071,613	2,323,859
Slackyou.....	2,221,455	4,972,288
Solano.....	6,098,861	11,668,737
Sonoma.....	7,964,339	18,675,464
Stanislaus.....	3,097,071	5,875,844
Sutter.....	2,595,867	4,691,131
Tehama.....	2,305,612	710,458
Trinity.....	619,108	710,458
Tulare.....	2,999,738	3,090,094
Tuolumne.....	1,189,842	1,267,286
Yolo.....	4,583,870	8,610,194
Yuba.....	3,973,660	5,612,265

Daily Alta California.

Fires Among the Pines.

On Saturday afternoon, the pine woods in the eastern part of New Jersey took fire in a number of places, spreading over a large extent of territory. The woods, to the extent of half a mile or more south of the Camden and Atlantic Railroad track, between Pomona and Egg Harbor City, were in a light blaze, the northern part of the flames being within fifty yards of the track. At a further distance south, apparently in the direction of May's Landing, another fire was raging, sending upward an immense column of black smoke. Between Egg Harbor City and Ellwood, formerly Wemouth, an extensive range of woods was on fire, and southwestward from this point, the rising of dense smoke disclosed the fact that another section of pines was ablaze. Between Ellwood and Hamilton there were three or four sections of woodland all on fire, one being within a few hundred yards of the Camden and Atlantic track and the one furthest off seeming to be at least twelve or fifteen miles distant.

A gentleman, while at Atlantic City, says he saw the smoke of the first fire at about two o'clock, and within an hour he observed another column rising in a different direction, at least twenty miles distant from the city by the sea. While coming up on the 4:30 train on Saturday afternoon, he counted no less than six different sections of wood on fire, some of them extending several miles in length and burning with fearful rapidity. From the fact that these fires burst out almost at the same time and in different localities within an area of at least twelve miles square and perhaps more, the event may be attributed to the oppressive heat of the sun. The smoke rose to a great height in the form of columns and then assumed a more level position, covering over a great amount of territory and darkening the sun's rays. That orb of light presented a brilliant orange appearance to the passengers in the railroad train while speeding through the smoke. Philadelphia Record, July 23d.

Whispering an Editor. Editors, like other shrewd men, must live with their eyes open. A good story is told of one who started a paper in a Western town. The town was infested by gamblers, whose presence was a source of annoyance to the citizens, who told the editor if he did not come out against them they would not patronize his paper. He replied that he would give them a "smasher" next day. Sure enough his next issue contained the promised "smasher," and on the following morning the redoubtable editor, with soliloquies in hand, was seated in his apartment, when in walked a large man with a club in his hand and demanded to know if the editor was in.

"No, sir," was the reply; "he has just stepped out. Take a seat and read the papers; he will return in a minute."

Down sat the indignant man of cards, crossed his legs, with his club between them, and commenced reading a paper. In the meantime the editor quietly removed down stairs, and at the landing he met another excited man, with a cudgel in his hand, who asked if the editor was in.

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply; "you will find him seated upstairs, reading a newspaper."

The latter, on entering the room, with a fearful oath, commenced a violent assault upon the former, which was resisted with equal ferocity. The fight was continued till they had both rolled to the foot of the stairs, and had pounded each other to their heart's content.

The following is from the Jewish Chronicle:—I shall not intrude, ladies. These words, accompanied by smiles, were lately spoken by a person to two ladies, one a countess the other a princess. The powerful personage was Rothschild, the two ladies had come as beggars. Evidently, they did not beg for themselves, but for a hospital to be erected at Ischl. Such begging is very laudable, and Rothschild did not refuse in taking his pen to sign the list of subscriptions. But just before he took the pen from the inkstand he asked:—Excuse me, ladies, is the hospital to be inter-communal? that is, will patients be accepted that do not belong to the Catholic religion? The ladies became confused, but had to admit that only Catholic patients will have the benefit of the hospital. Then, ladies, I shall not intrude," said Rothschild, and he laid down the pen. The ladies understood him without further comment, and departed.

The following question is now being discussed before the Bungalow Debating Society:—Can a big man ache harder than a little one?

LOOSE THREADS.

A small girl defined dust as "mud with the juice squeezed out."

Cure for a blind man—Get married; that will open your eyes.

If you would disturb your own repose, disturb that of your neighbor.

"Molly, my darlin' what o'clock is it—and where's the pudding?" "It's eight (ate)," said Molly.

A farmer had a calf so contrary, he said, that he had to pull his ears off to make him suck, and pull his tail off to make him let go.

"How do you do?" exclaimed a gentleman, seizing a lady's hand and squeezing it rather rudely. "Oh, I am suffering from the pressure, sir."

An irritable man, who was disappointed in his boots, threatened to eat up the shoemaker, but compromised by drinking a cobbler.

Dr. Paine thus characterized a deceased prelate:—Sir, he is a poor, puffy prelate, proud of petty popularity, and perpetually preaching to petticoats.

"You dress," said a husband to his fashionable wife, "will never please the men." "I don't mean to please men," was the reply, "but to worry other women."

The politeness of the Hebrews as a race is accounted for from the fact that at an early stage of their national existence they were supplied with a heavenly manna.

A minister who had received a number of calls, and could scarcely decide, asked advice from a faithful old African servant, who replied: "Master, go where you see the most devil."

A wife having lost her husband, was inconsolable for his death. "Leave me to my grief," she cried sobbing, "you know the extreme sensibility of my nerves—a more nothing upsets them!"

A dreamer (Mich.) grandmother repeatedly dreamed that the body of her dead grandchild had been stolen from the grave. The grave was opened, and sure enough, the child had not been disturbed.

"You say," said a judge to a witness, "that the plaintiff restored to an ingenious use of circumstantial evidence, state just exactly what you mean by this." "Well," said the witness, "my exact meaning is that he lied."

That youth of thirteen was quite a philosopher, who, after having lost his rabbits by dogs and his pigeons by rats, remarked to his little sister, "that after all he thought the happiest time in a boy's life was when he was three or four years old."

"Well," said an English soldier, "well, it will certainly be a most bloody battle, and all I have to say is, may God stand by the right!" "Don't pick out your own for your wicked wish," replied a Scotch one, "I'd stand by Hamilton's regiment, right or wrong."

A sentimental young gentleman recently made an observation of a tender nature to a lady, during the progress of a quadrille; but, as he was afflicted with a severe cold, he could not gather whether he had been "clipped in the bud," or "clipped in the fruit." This state of uncertainty is most cruel.

An American contemporary says that female costume is perhaps the most expensive result of the Fall. No sooner had Eve bitten the apple than she discovered that she wanted a dress, and that want has been increasing in intensity and comprehensiveness among her daughters ever since that unfortunate hour.

Some stolen apples having been found in his pocket, Jack was called up by the schoolmaster to account for his possession of them. His defence showed the future great lawyer. "The apples," he said, "were Tom's and I don't know how he got them; and now they're mine, and he doesn't know how I got them."

A person had been telling many incredible stories. In order to repress his impertinence, Sydney Smith, who happened to be present, said, "but, gentlemen, all this amounts to very little, when I can assure you that a certain celebrated organist once imitated a thunderstorm so well that for miles round all the milk turned sour."

Some queer ballots were cast against levying a special tax for the purpose of completing the High School building in Fond du Lac. One ballot contained the important information that the voter did not want no school by a dam site. Another fellow let it be known that there was also much skunk howl. But the measure prevailed, and there must be more "skunk."

A little girl of five summers was the happy recipient of a velvet cloak, of which she was very proud. One day, soon after, she was discussing her dresses, their beauty, style, etc., when her mother, by way of nipping her vanity in the bud, said: "My dear, do you not know there are more important things to talk about than dresses?" Quickly she replied: "Oh, yes, mamma, velvet cloaks."

A New Orleans mother was recently questioning her little girl in geography as follows: "Who first went through the Straits of Magellan?" Daisy quickly answered: "Magellan with his squadron." "What do you understand by his squadron, Daisy?" The question was not in the book, but Daisy was ready for the emergency. "Oh, I know, it was one of those women that ain't quite white."

Ronius Barfin, a brother of Sydney, was also a wit. He was a lawyer, and ex-Advocate-General, and happened to be engaged in argument with an eminent physician touching the merits of their respective professions. "You must admit," urged the Doctor, "that your profession does not make angels of men."

"No," was the retort, "there you have the best of it; your's certainly gives them the first chance."

One Alwright went to an auction and bought goods. "What name, sir?" inquired the man with the hammer. "Alwright!" "What name, I say," was the irritated rejoinder. "Alwright! I say." "All wrong, you mean." "Alwright!" said the purchaser. "Yes, all right," cried the crowd, taking the joke; "all right go ahead, old knock'em down." The auctioneer now began to lose his temper. "Al, Alwright! Alwright!" continued the buyer. "Oh, h, thunder!" exclaimed Hammer, on whom the laughter of the crowd began to operate, "that's it, is it? Beg pardon James, put this gentleman's name down." "All right, sir; go ahead."

Pugin, the Great Architect. Mr. Pugin's slovenliness in dress was remarkable. He was in the habit of wearing a sailor's jacket, loose pilot trousers, jackboots, and a wide-awake hat. In such a costume, landing on one occasion from the Calais boat, he entered, as was his custom, a first-class railway carriage, and was accosted with a "Halloo, my man, you have mistaken your carriage, I think." "By Jove," was his reply, "I think you are right; I thought I was in the company of gentlemen." The repartee at once called forth an apology, and the remainder of the journey was agreeably passed in examining his portfolio, filled with sketches just taken in Normandy.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

In the London Zoological Gardens there is a macaw that was admitted to the collection of animals in the Tower in 1764.

There are eight thousand less cattle in Maine now than ten years ago, caused by a succession of light hay crops. This year there is a good crop in that State.

Every person, without regard to race, sex or condition, who is found in the streets of the cities and towns of Russia, in a state of intoxication, is compelled to work at sweeping the streets during the whole of the next day. Here is a valuable hint.

A French inventor recently made a public trial of boots designed to aid one in walking on the water. Nothing ever floated more beautifully than those boots did, but the trifling circumstance that they floated wrong side up nearly caused the inventor's death.

A citizen of Newark, N. J., resolving to be independent of icy mountains and sea shore, and have a breeze at home, has rigged up over his bed a large revolving fan-wheel, covered with muslin, which is kept in motion through the still hours by clock-work.

Colored people of Kentucky are becoming real estate owners. One agent alone, residing at Lexington, sold them the past year \$100,000 worth of house lots for their own use; and the whole colored population of that town pay taxes on \$4,000,000 of real estate.

The mezquite gum of Western Texas is almost identical with gum arabic, and during the past year has become an article of export, some 12,000 pounds having been gathered in in Bexar county, and as much more between that and the coast. This gum exudes from the stems and branches of the mezquite, a mimosa, several species of which grow in Texas, New Mexico, and Arizona.

A lady residing in Winsted, Conn., arose from her bed about midnight lately, went up the street in her night clothes, rang the bell of a drug store and called for medicine. All in a sound sleep. When the druggist asked "Who's there?" she awoke and fell down overcome with fright. She was carried back to her home, where her husband was sleeping, profoundly unconscious of her absence.

A lost cow was lately advertised by the following notice, which was posted on trees and fences near the owner's building:—"Strayed or Stolen—A large Red Cow, with Yellow Spots on her left side, and a pair of white spots on her right ear. She is about seven or eight years old, and belongs to a poor widow with a short fall. Ten dollars will be given to anybody who will turn her to Newark. June 17, 190069.

The Methodists of Wisconsin, in convention at Madison, have expressed an affirmative opinion on the question of opening the pulpit to women; and one of the principal speakers, Rev. Dr. Fellows, Superintendent of Public Instruction, has advocated a modification of itinerancy, so that the relations between a Pastor and his congregation may be continued as long as they are mutually satisfactory.

A few weeks since James Fisk, father of the late James Fisk, Jr., entered the Revere House at Brattleboro, Vermont, and attacked General J. W. Phelps, who was sitting in the office, with a whip, administering quite a castigation before other parties interfered and put a stop to it. The cause is supposed to be some imagined insult received by Mr. Fisk from General Phelps. Fisk was at one time insane, and it is feared by his friends that he is again becoming so.

A few weeks ago a party of hunters, while wandering in a sort of dell, about three miles north of Spineyville, near Davenport, Iowa, discovered as wonderful a case of petrification as ever was heard of. A buffalo, full size, and of solid stone, was found—body erect, with the head bent downward as if in the act of eating grass. The place where it stood seemed to be the bed of a creek. How the animal happened to die and still remain on its feet till it was turned to stone, is a question that scientists will take interest in.

A most extraordinary scene occurred in the Police Court of Mornant, Rhone, recently. The proceedings were about to commence, when a man, named Pittard, a locksmith, suddenly presented a revolver at the head of M. Metayer Descombes, Mayor of the town, and fired. The intended victim had seen the movement, turned the weapon aside, and escaped with a slight wound on the little finger. The assailant was immediately seized, and upon him was found a second pistol loaded to the muzzle, and a large knife, recently sharpened. When taken to the station, he coolly declared that he entertained a deep hatred of all administrators of justice in general, and particularly of the Mayor.

A colored man named Gifford, in Utica, last week, was told to sweep off the bed plate of a buzz saw in a saw factory, which was running at a high rate of speed. Instead of taking a broom he leaned over the saw at right angles to it, with the intention of blowing away the dust. Unconsciously stooping too low, the keen saw cut deeply into his left breast. The operatives standing near witnessed the accident and immediately took hold of Gifford and led him from the room. Singular to relate he did not know he was injured until he saw the blood, then he became faint. The wound was six or eight inches long and the left lung was cut. The heart escaped by only half an inch. The chances are against him, but he may recover.

SENTENCED TO MARRIAGE! A case recently tried before the Circuit Court (Irish) Anzies was brought to a singular and novel termination by the presiding Judge. The parties to the case were a young man and a young woman, both of whom claimed possession of a rural property, one by virtue of an ancient lease, and the other under a will. They were in court for the purpose of giving their testimony, when a bright idea occurred to the Judge, who interrupted the case to say:

"It just strikes me that there is a pleasant and easy way to terminate this law suit. The plaintiff appears to be a respectable young man, and this is a very nice young woman. [Laughter.] They can both get married and live happy on this farm. If they go on with law proceedings it will be all frittered away between the lawyers, who, I am sure, are not unallant enough to wish the marriage may not come off."

The young lady, on being interrogated, blushed, and said she was quite willing to marry the plaintiff. The latter, on being asked if he would wed the young woman, gallantly responded, "Most undoubtedly." The Judge remarked that the suggestion occurred to him by instinct on seeing the young couple. A verdict was subsequently entered for plaintiff on condition of his promise to marry defendant within two months, a stay of execution being put on the verdict till the marriage ceremony is completed.

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ON AND AFTER MONDAY, April 1st, the Steamer

PRINCESS

WILL LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO, (MEIGGS' WHARF)

At 8:45 and 10:30 A. M. and 4 and 6 P. M.

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At 8 and 9:30 A. M. and 2:30 and 5 P. M.

On SATURDAY an Extra Boat from Saucilito

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From Meiggs' Wharf.	From Saucilito.
10 A. M.	11 A. M.
12 M.	1 P. M.
2 P. M.	3 P. M.
4 P. M.	5 P. M.

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je15-1m CALL AND SEE HIM.

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landing. A beautiful hall in which there will be dancing every Sunday afternoon. A fine piano at the service of visitors. Picnics, fishing and hunting parties provided for at short notice. Meals at all hours at San Francisco prices. Guests will be provided with the best brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. The apartments for lodgers are spacious, well furnished and airy. je15-1f

BAY VIEW HOTEL,

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TOURISTS AND INVALIDS WILL

find many attractions in this vicinity. Seaside views, ocean breakers, boating, fishing, hunting and fishing. Good accommodations for guests. Stages from Saucilito three times every week, running through to Olema with connections to and from San Rafael and Point Reyes. je15-1f

GEORGE BURGE, Proprietor.

THE BRIDE'S STORY.

When I was but a country lass, now fifteen years ago
I lived where flows the Overbrook through meadows
wide and low,
There first, when skies were bending blue and blossoms
blowing free,
I saw the ragged little boy who went to school with
me.
His homespun coat was frayed and worn, with
patches covered o'er,
His hat—oh, such a hat as that was never seen be-
fore;
The boys and girls, when first he came, they shouted
in their glee,
And jeered the ragged little boy who went to school
with me.
His father was a laboring man, and mine was highly
born;
Our people held both him and his in great contempt
and scorn.
They said I should not stoop to own a playmate such
as he;
The bright-eyed ragged little boy who went to school
with me.
Yet spite of all the sneers around from children
better dressed,
My heart went out to meet the heart that beat within
his breast.
His look was fond, his voice was low, and strange as
it may be,
I loved the ragged little boy who went to school
with me.
For years they had forgotten him, but when again
we met,
His looks, his voice, his gentle ways remained in
memory yet.
They saw alone the man of mark, but I could only
see
The bright-eyed, ragged little boy who went to
school with me.
He had remembered me, it seemed, as I remembered
him,
Nor time, nor honors, in his mind the cherished past
could dim;
Young love had grown to older love, and so, to-day
you see
I wed the ragged little boy that went to school with
me.

OUR NEW SHILD.

From the New York Clipper.
You didn't hear der news? Well, well,
Dot's kinder funny, too,
V'everybody knows id yed,
Don't you dink id's true?
Yes, yes, dat's so, ve god a son,
My old woman und me,
Und he's der shmarred little shild
You refer yod kin see.
He comed der wery last night in March,
Der sassy little moon,
Of he'd vained little vile
He'd been a April fool,
Bad dot baby he knowed a ding or dwo,
Dey say so he looks like me;
Dot's cause I'm been his farder,
Dot counts der dot, you see.

He's god der nicest little shmoed,
Und little hands und feet,
Und he kin vink und boad his eyes,
Oh! he's god enuff to eat.
Vot a dot? I had you dot I'm broad,
I feel like of I'm vild!
I voodn't shwab him for a farm,
No, he's too nice a shild.

Come in der house und saw him voice,
Hush now! Don't vake him ub!
He's god a awful part of lunge,
He kin shigweel like a binned bup.
See, dere he is, now and he nice?
He's flaxy his mind to gry,
He wants to suck on something, I guess,
He's little drowsy cot dry.

Ve'll go down shdairs in der bier saloon
Und dook a glass of bier,
To der head of dot little shmal shild of mine
Dot was send to me die year;
Und ve'll hebe, ven he gets to be a man,
Dot jussd like he's farder he'll been,
Und ve'll hope another shmal shild vill come
Next year die dme again.

FOOTSTEPS.

In the quiet hush of the tender night,
When my eyes fill up with tears,
Comes my darling to me, all golden bright,
With the sunshine of three sweet years.

And he smiles as he climbs to a seat on my knee,
To whisper his childish night,
Then clasps my neck, though you may not see—
For my darling is not of earth.

Only within the twilight gloom,
When the hours are long and sweet,
I hear all about the lonely room
The patter of little feet—

Patter of feet that come and go,
With a sweet yet restless will,
Just as they did a month ago,
Ere they grew forever still.

And my heart at those spirit sounds that seem
So near yet so far away,
Guides into the faith of a sweet love dream,
That follows me night and day.

And this love dream, tender and ever sweet,
Still whispers soft and low—
Keep thou in thine heart those tiny feet,
And follow the way they go.

The Prince Edward Island Examiner, in describing the recent death by a lightning stroke of a man on that island, says: "The electric fluid struck him on the left side of the head, passed down forward of his ear, across his breast, and down his right thigh and leg, and then entered the ground, leaving a hole, the size of a musket ball. The shoe of his right foot was burnt, and lying a short distance off. His hat was completely torn to shreds. The soles of his socks were torn or burnt to pieces. There was a small wound on the left side of his head, and from the top downward his ear, the hair about four inches in length and one and a half in breadth, was burnt off close to his head. The skin was partially off the outside of his thigh and leg, and the flesh appeared as if cooked. The axe, which he was carrying on his shoulder at the time, was found about twelve yards from his body."

AGRICULTURAL.

Dr. GIBBONS in some remarks before the Oakland Farmers' Club regarding the scale insects says: "As soon as the eggs are impregnated, the female attaches herself to a branch of the tree and never moves again until the eggs hatch, when the scale drops off and the young walk forth perfect insects. With scale insects covering the surface of a tree, the first effect is the destruction of the downy appendages that form a part in sustaining life in the tree. It is impossible for the bark to perform the functions of respiration and absorption, and the tree which was before strong and healthy, becomes ruined. The Doctor said a mild solution of caustic potash was a remedy. He further said there is a strong tendency in this country to the formation of mosses at the foot of trees. This moss forms a favorable resort for the insects during the period of incubation. If the trees were once cleaned of the insects, and a coat of tar placed on the bark near the ground, they would not trouble the tree again."

ROADS AND FENCE CORNERS.—A correspondent of the Rural New Yorker writes: "If there is any one thing which I hate more than another about a farm, it is to have the roads, walks and fence corners filled with brush and weeds. It is from these places that the Canada thistles and other noxious weeds become scattered over the farm, and who does not know that weeds in roads and walks are a sure mark of slovenliness on the part of the owner? Just move all the brush and weeds from the fence corners and road-sides; hoe and rake your garden walks; and see what a wonderful change it will make in the general appearance of your place. What a very bad hat is to an otherwise well-dressed gentleman, weeds in roads or roads are to a good farm or garden. When I was a boy, my father taught me to hoe out my row, which meant to the centre of the road, or close up to the fence, not permitting the weeds and grass to annually encroach upon that portion of the land occupied by crops."

THE JUBBE is a native of the East Indies, and was originally called by the botanists Malus Indica, or India Apple. The trees are of medium size, seldom growing more than twenty-five or thirty feet high. They have very crooked branches, covered with long recurved thorns, and a foliage of dark shining green. In their native country the trees bloom in January or February, and the fruit ripens in June and July. Fruit oblong, of a brownish color, and about one inch in length, containing one seed, somewhat resembling that of the date. It is esteemed delicious, being of a most pleasant subacid. It dries readily, and can thus be preserved with but very little trouble. The jubbe has been cultivated to a limited extent in the Southern Atlantic and Gulf States. It will prove hardy wherever the orange can be grown, and should be more extensively cultivated.

THE COOLEY CORN.—A writer in the Country Gentleman thus speaks of the corn raised by him last fall: "It ripened one month before any frost came. The corn was the finest I ever saw—long, large, nice ears, deep grains, small cob, and pure white. I had two large wagon loads of good corn (over fifty bushels) from a pint and a half of seed. I took a grist to mill in Waverley. The miller said it was decidedly the best corn he ever saw. It is the common corn of the West. My object in writing this is to induce our Western farmers to try and benefit themselves. Most of the stalks have two ears, large and perfect, no bunnies."

Every farmer or dairyman should raise his own stock of cows, unless he can purchase better, and if he can do this, then breed from the better stock. The cow will do better and be better contented on the farm and with the family where she is raised, than anywhere else under similar conditions of food and care. She will often travel many miles after long years of separation to find her old home, and give unmistakable signs that she knows the place and prefers it to any other.—Vt. Farmer.

An exchange tells this story:—James H. Neal, of Taftonborough, placed a number of turkey's eggs under a hen, to be hatched, and after sitting for two weeks she sickened and died. The old gobbler seemed to understand the situation at a glance, and at once went to sitting, coming off regularly every day for food, until the young ones made their appearance, and now he marches around with a brood of nice young turkeys, of which he takes the most jealous care.

The farmers of many of the counties of Kansas have organized to send their produce to market for sale by a common agent, and also to buy their supplies in the same way. Some of these farmers' leagues have regular officers, and invite proposals for storing and shipping produce, and for the sale of butter, eggs, vegetables and fruit. They also invite separate bids for supplying hardware, farming utensils, seeds, drugs, harness, groceries, lumber, clothing and various other articles.

RAILROAD MATTERS.

The survey of the route of the proposed extension of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad from Pittsburg to Chicago, has been completed to the city limits of Chicago. The intention is to have the whole line completed through, from Chicago to Pittsburg, in about eighteen months from the present time. This new trunk line to the East will be about thirty miles shorter than the Michigan Southern, from Chicago to Monroeville, Ohio, to which point both roads run, and will be about twelve miles shorter than the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne to Mansfield, which is also a point of junction with that road. The grades on the new road will be very light, the highest between Chicago and Pittsburg being but twelve feet to the mile.

The office of the Erie Railroad Company, at the city of New York, is to be removed from the Grand Opera House in consequence of the great expense attending its occupation.

The Baltimore Courier of Saturday says:—"We hear that a farmer at Smeaton, or Convent to the religious body known as New Lights, or Fishers, caused all his stock and farming implements to be sold off the other day. A large number of farmers and others assembled, more from motives of curiosity than to buy, as the prophets were in attendance to take their newly-caught brother to the head depot at Bull-look as soon as the sale would be over. The silly man is leaving his home and family to join this sect, and because his wife will not go, he intends to leave her and the children to forage for themselves. Amongst the visitors to the sale were a good sprinkling of ladies, who sympathized with the wife in her sad position. Ultimately they joined a few of the men, and took two of the prophets to a large waterhole, and dipped them and re-dipped them to the satisfaction of all present but the New Lights. The prophets were next debauched with blue paint on their faces, and then allowed to go about their business."

MARKET REVIEW.

Domestic Produce.

FRIDAY EVENING, August 16, 1872.

BREAD—The demand for local consumption and the interior has been fair, with a good export inquiry, during the week under review. Following are the California Orackor Company's rates: Assorted Orackors, 80¢ B; Boston do, 85¢; Butter do, 85¢; Cream do, 80¢; Graham do, 70¢; Points do, 85¢; Soda do, first class, 80¢, and second class, 75¢; Santa Clara do, 80¢; Sugar do, 75¢; Water do, 85¢; Oyster do, 70¢; Milk Biscuit, 80¢; Wine do, 80¢; Seed Oats, 100¢; La Grand or Overland, 80¢; Jenny Lind, extra, 85¢; Ginger Oats, 85¢; Ginger Snaps, 125¢; Congress Oats, 25¢; Wafer Biscuit, 80¢; Pilot Bread, first class, 80¢, and second class, 75¢; Saloon Pilot, 60¢; Ship Biscuit, 35¢; Lemon do, 80¢.

FLOUR—There has been a good local demand, while for export a good inquiry has existed. Quotations are unchanged since our last weekly review. Sales embrace 5,000 lbs California extra, 1,000 do Oregon extra and 2,000 do California superfine, mostly for export, private. We quote local brands—Extra at \$5.82½¢ 75 and superfine at \$4.25¢ 50; interior and Oregon brands—Extra at \$5.00¢ 50 in sacks 100 lbs.

WHEAT—The market has remained active, at advanced rates, during the past week, the receipts continuing free. Sales aggregate 150,000 sbs fair to choice at \$1.50¢ 12½. Quotable at the close at \$1.57½ for shipping grades and \$1.60¢ 15 for good to choice milling \$1.00 B. The Liverpool market was telegraphed to-day at 12½¢ an advance of 10¢ cental since our last weekly summary.

BARLEY—The market has been weak, with a fair export demand, at lower rates, since our last weekly review. Sales embrace 10,000 sbs new at \$1.00¢ 15. At the close we quote new at \$1.00¢ 10; old brewing is jobbing at \$1.00¢ 25 100 B.

OATS—The demand has been light, at steady rates, during the past week. About 2,000 sbs ordinary to choice sold at \$1.75¢ 25 100 B, which is the range at the close.

HAY—The receipts have been free during the past week, with a good demand. Quotable at the close at \$9.00¢ 15 for ordinary to choice 100 B.

BRAN—Quotable at \$1.15¢ 100 B from mill.

MIDDLINGS—We quote feed at \$2.25¢ 100 B from the mill.

STRAW—Quotable at \$2.25¢ 25 ton for cargo lots.

CORN—Market quiet at \$1.70¢ 15 for white and yellow 100 B.

CORN MEAL—Quotable at \$2.25¢ 75 100 B.

BEANS—The market remains steady, and the following are the jobbing rates: Bayo, \$5.50¢ 50; Butter, \$1.50¢ 50; small white and pea, \$1.50¢ 50; Red and Pink, \$5.50¢ 50 100 B.

POTATOES—The receipts have continued free, with a fair demand, since last Wednesday. At the close we quote the range at \$1.50¢ 100 B; Carolina, \$1.50¢ 100 B.

ONIONS—Quotable at \$2.50¢ 50 100 B.

RYE—Quotable at \$1.80¢ 100 B.

BUCK WHEAT—Market quiet at \$1.75¢ 100 B.

BEANS—Quotable as follows: Alfalfa at 100¢ 200; Canary, 4½¢ 50; Flax, 30¢; Mustard, 40¢ 50 B.

HIDES—The market has ruled steady. Sales of 2,370 California dry, usual selection, at 17½¢ 150; 2,110 salted at 8½¢ 50 B.

TALLOW—The market remains quiet at 8½¢ 50 B.

WOOL—The market remains inactive. Have heard of no round lots changing hands during the week under review. We quote the nominal rates as follows: Shipping grades, 25¢ 35¢, the latter price for extra choice; burry, 20¢ 25¢ 50 B.

FRUITS—We quote the jobbing rates for green fruits as follows: Apples, 75¢ 100 B box; Oranges, \$1.50¢ 100 B; Lemons, \$1.50¢ 100 B; Grapes, 50¢ 50 B; Cherries, 25¢ 50 B; Gooseberries, 40¢ 50 B; Apples, 10¢ 50 B; Currants, 75¢ 50 B; Raspberries, 10¢ 50 B; Peas, 50¢ 50 B box; Plums, 75¢ 50 B; basket; Figs, 75¢ 50 B; Peaches, 75¢ 100 B; and 10¢ 100 B box; Blackberries, 50¢ 50 B; Whortleberries, 100¢ 100 B; Onions, 100¢ 100 B; Watermelons, 100¢ 100 B; Grapes, 75¢ 100 B box, 100¢ 100 B; Nectarines, 100¢ 100 B box; Bananas, \$2.50¢ 50 B bunch; Strawberries, 50¢ 100 B chest.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE—Fresh Butter is steady at quotations. Eggs firm. Cheese weak. We quote:

BUTTER—California (fresh roll), 20¢ 50¢, a few extra dairies, bringing a slight advance; Irish, 20¢ 50¢; pickled, old, 18¢ 20¢; Eastern Irish, 18¢ 20¢.

CHEESE—California, 11¢ 13¢; Eastern, 12½¢ 13¢.

EGGS—California, 74¢ 75¢ dozen; Eastern, 30¢.

CURED MEATS—The following are the jobbing quotations:

HAMS—California, 13¢ 14¢ 100 B; Oregon, none in market; Eastern do, firm, 18¢ 19¢.

BACON—California, 12½¢ 13¢; Oregon, 12½¢ 13¢; Eastern sugar-cured Breakfast, 14¢ 15¢; do, clear, 100¢ 120.

LARD—California, 12¢ 13¢; Oregon, none in market; Eastern, in tins, 11½¢ 12¢; do in cases, 14¢ 15¢; do in kegs, 12¢ 13¢.

FRESH MEATS—The market has remained steady without material change in prices since our last weekly review. The following are the rates from slaughterers to dealers:

BEEF—For first quality, 85¢ 90¢; second do 80¢ 85¢ third do 75¢ 80¢.

VEAL—At 100¢ 100 B.

MUTTON—At 85¢ 90¢ 100 B.

LAMB—85¢ 90¢ 100 B.

PORK—Dressed, grain-fed, 85¢ 90¢; on foot, grain-fed, 80¢ 85¢ 100 B.

POULTRY AND GAME—The supplies are free with only a moderate demand at unchanged rates since our last weekly review.

FOWLS—Hens, large, 85¢ 90¢ 50; Spring Chickens 85¢ 90¢; Roosters, 85¢ 90¢ 50 dozen.

DUCKS—Tame at \$1.00¢ 50 dozen.

GESE—Tame at \$1.25¢ 15 doz.

TURKEYS—Alive, 25¢; dressed, 27¢ 100 B.

HARE—84¢ 50 doz.

SUN AND TIDE TABLE.

From the Pacific Tide Tables of the United States Coast Survey. The height is reckoned from the level of average low water. When the time in the A. M. column is followed by P, it is after noon, and when in the P. M. column by A, it is forenoon.

August	HIGH WATER.				LOW WATER.			
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
17	4:23	4:4	0:45	5:6	4:49	-0:7	4:38	2:4
18	4:25	4:6	1:15	5:5	5:34	-0:9	5:34	2:1
19	4:27	4:8	1:35	5:4	6:15	-0:9	6:15	1:8
20	4:28	4:9	2:03	5:1	6:50	-0:6	7:10	1:5
21	4:29	4:6	2:34	5:2	7:24	-0:1	7:58	1:3
22	4:30	4:2	3:08	5:2	8:07	1:0	8:47	1:0
23	4:31	4:2	3:45	5:2	8:57	1:9	9:42	0:9

SUN—August 17.

Sun rises.....5 21 Sun sets.....6 47

Railroads.

C. P. R. R.

COMMERCIAL.

MONDAY, April 30th, 1872.

And until further notice, Trains and Bots will

LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO

7.00 A. M. Overland Express Train for Sacramento, Marysville, Red Bluff, Ocala, Reno, Ogden and Omaha.

3.00 P. M. San Jose Passenger Train, stopping at all Way Stations.

4.00 P. M. Passenger Train for Stockton, Merced and Sacramento.

6.30 P. M. Overland Emigrant Train, Through Freight and Accommodation.

7.30 A. M. Steamer New World (from Broadway Wharf) Connecting at Vallejo with Trains of California Pacific Railroad.

4.00 P. M. Steamer Antelope (from Broadway Wharf) Connecting at Vallejo with Trains of California Pacific Railroad.

2.00 P. M. Steamer Antelope (from Broadway Wharf) Connecting at Donahue with Trains of S. F. and North Pacific Railroad.

8.00 A. M. Excursion Boat (Sundays only) from Broadway Wharf, connecting with Special Train of S. F. and N. P. R. R. for Cloverdale and intermediate points, returning to San Francisco by 7.00 P. M.

OAKLAND BRANCH—Leave San Francisco, 7.00, 8.10, 9.20, 10.10, and 11.20 A. M., 12.10, 1.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.15, 6.30, 7.40, 8.50, 10.00, 11.20 and 12.30 P. M. (9.20, 11.20 and 12.30 to Oakland only).

Leave Brooklyn, 7.30, 8.40, 9.50, 10.00 and 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 2.40, 4.55, 6.10, 7.40 and 10.15 P. M.

Leave Oakland, 7.40, 8.50, 10.00, 11.00, and 11.10 A. M., 12.00, 1.40, 2.50, 4.00, 5.10, 6.20, 7.30, 8.40, 9.50 and 10.30 P. M.

ALAMEDA BRANCH—Leave San Francisco, 7.30, 8.00 and 11.15 A. M., 1.30, 4.00, 5.30 and 7.00 P. M. (7.30, 11.15 and 5.30 to Fruit Vale only.)

Leave Hayward, 7.45, 7.00 and 10.45 A. M., and 3.00 P. M.

Leave Fruit Vale, 7.40, 7.30, 9.00 and 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 4.00, and 5.50 P. M. * Except Sundays.

T. H. GOODMAN, General Superintendent.

General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD

Time Schedule—Commencing April 15, 1872.

TRAINS SOUTH.	Through Train.	San Jose Only.	San Jose Only.
Leave—San Francisco.....	8:10 A. M.	7:30 P. M.	11:00 P. M.
San Jose.....	10:30 A. M.	5:40 P. M.	7:30 P. M.
Glroy.....	11:55 A. M.
Fullerton.....	12:50 P. M.
Palmdale.....	1:25 P. M.
TRAINS NORTH.	San Jose Only.	San Jose Only.	Through Train.
Leave—Palmdale.....	12:30 P. M.
Hollister.....	1:30 P. M.
Glroy.....	2:30 P. M.
San Jose.....	4:30 A. M.	7:30 A. M.	8:30 P. M.
Arrive at San Francisco.....	8:50 A. M.	10:10 A. M.	1:50 P. M.

* Leaves at 2:30 P. M. SATURDAYS. Sundays excepted.

An Extra Train will leave San Francisco on Sunday days at 9:30 A. M. Returning, leave San Jose at 5:30 P. M.

FREIGHT TRAINS RUN DAILY (Sundays excepted) leaving San Francisco at 10:30 A. M.; arriving at San Francisco at 12:30 P. M.

A. N. TOWNE, General Superintendent.

A. C. BASSETT, Assistant Superintendent.

J. L. WILLOUTT, General Passenger Agent.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULES.

FOR JAPAN AND CHINA.

REGULAR MAIL STEAMER leaves wharf, CORNER OF FIRST AND BARRAN STREETS, on the first of every month, punctually at noon, for Yokohama and Hongkong, connecting at Yokohama with the Company's Branch Line for Shanghai, via Higo and Nagasaki.

When the sailing date falls on Sunday the Steamer will sail on the preceding Saturday.

From May to October, inclusive, an Extra Steamer will be despatched on the 15th of every month.

Aug. 17th—Steamer COLORADO, Captain Warsaw.

August 31st—Steamer JAPAN, Captain Freeman.

FOR NEW YORK via PANAMA.

INCREASED SERVICE.

Leave punctually at 12 o'clock noon on the 7th, 17th and 27th of each month, for Panama, and connecting via Panama Railroad, with one of the Company's splendid Steamers from Aspinwall for New York.

Aug. 17—Steamer CONSTITUTION, Capt. Overy, calling at Acapulco, then connecting for Central American Ports as below.

Until further notice, Steamer of the 17th will connect for Central American Ports, via Champerico, San Jose de Guatemala, Acajutla, La Libertad, La Union, Corinto and Punta Arenas; Steamers of 7th and 27th will call at Manzanillo, and Manzanillo, and all steamers at Acapulco.

August 27—Steamer MONTANA, Capt. Nolan, calling at Manzanillo, Manzanillo and Acapulco.

Through tickets sold to and from Liverpool, Queenstown, Southampton, Bremen, Brast, Havre, Hamburg, Stettin, Copenhagen and Norway.

Apply at the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's office, at their wharf, corner of First and Brannan streets.

W. L. RIDGE & IRWIN, Agents.

